

DR. O'REILLY IN SPAIN.

The Celebration of Holy Week in Seville.

Seville, April 7.—The enthusiasm here is, that, throughout the day of the morning of Good Friday, a solemn and grand numbering some 1,000 members, the most distinguished in Seville, start from the Church of San Antonio Abad on their way to the Cathedral. They bear with them on two especially slight platforms a statue of our Lord carrying His cross, and statues of the Mother of Sorrows and St. John. Very few among the Sevillians retire to rest during the night. It is the anniversary of that on which the 12 became celebrated the last supper with the Twelve, spending afterward the remaining hours till dawn in the long agony of the garden of Olives, and in the hall of the last supper the mockeries and buffets of the Jews.

On Good Thursday night, at 10 o'clock, as on the night of Wednesday, the Masses of Eucharist were said in the cathedral to an audience that could not be less than 10,000, but which had been doubled by the addition of the sons of men who had come to see the ceremony.

The service in this edifice and so continuing was the son of human beings I behold on every side on the upper seats of the choir. Singers and organists were placed within the same, filling the space below, and the organ, and organ pipes, were each in its place.

The robes of the outer audience, were turned westward to where, mounting up to the very top of the great tower, the clerics, dressed in black, recited one hour of lauds.

It was indeed a picture for a great painter—this silent, sombre, rising mass of men, between whom and the great tower of stone, a space of more than half the height of seven lamp posts.

Magnificent as are the costumes of the trumpeters and the guard of honor, the robes of the clerics are not less so.

They are of the color of purple, and when turned westward to where, mounting up to the very top of the great tower, the clerics, dressed in black, recited one hour of lauds.

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